
Title: Yew War - 2nd Battle

Author: by Grishnak

(We Fought for
Sheep)

The drums beat in the cool night air, while the watchfires burned along the palisades. Inside the Orc Fort, the Nobs gathered around the sheepskin map of Yew. With charcoal in hand, they made various markings on the map, indicating the different possible directions of attack. After much arguing and bashing about, all the Nobs agreed that they had the perfect plan for taking of Yew. Picking up the sheepskin, they carried it over to the Chief's tower to present to the Chief.

Inside the tower, Grishnak was drunk. Celebrating the victory over the Yewbies had lasted for days, each day getting more and more fuzzy from the accumulated effects of stale ale and lack of sleep. Retelling the story of how he slew a hundred armed men with just an axe (he was, after all, trying to impress a fem), he jumped atop the table and swung his axe in a mighty circle. The circle ended in with the axe imbedded in

the wall. Sumbling,
Grishnak fell from
the table, kicking over
the brazier burning in
the corner and setting
fire to the fur lining
the floor.

Qog, Og'din and
Fugluk burst through
the door and thrust
the plan to Grishnak.
With his helm
covering most of his
eyes, Grishnak took
the sheepskin and
began to beat the fires
with it. Howling with
singed knuckles, and
to the horror of the
Nobs, Grishnak
tossed the sheepskin
map atop the blaze.

Thinking quickly,
Zhan'ee jumped up
and stomped out the
flames with her
boots, then smacked
Grishnak's helm clear
around on his head.

'Tupid pug! Ju ruined
da plan!'

Grumbling, Grishnak
grabbed hold of the
horns of his helmet
and tried to pull it off,
smashing his nose in
the process.

'Bah! Nub need plan.
Meh knu wut tu du.
Meh just gwu nort!'

Looking among
themselves, the Nobs
just shrugged and
agreed it was a good
plan.

Dawn found the Orcs
staggering out for
battle. With them rode
the dark knights of
the Shadow Counsel
and the Holy Disciples

of Darkness. Their
objective, seize control
of the farming
communities of Yew.
Key to control over the
farmlands was the
sheep farm south of
the Town Square.
From there, the Orcs
could both control the
farms and prepare to
launch their
offensive deeper into
Yew territories.

Vargen, Captian of the
Yew Militia,
surveyed his
defenders. The losses
suffered in the last
battle had been
replaced, and
reinforcements had
arrived from the Lost
Order of Akalabeth
and Clan Moor.
Mighty knights,
resplendant in arms
and armor, and stout
yeomen bearing the
arms of freemen, all
pledged with one task:
defend their homes.

Realizing that they
still were
outnumbered by the
Orcish hordes, they
hoped to reinforce the
structures of the
farms and fight a
defensive battle.
Assembling all their
forces inside the
walls of the sheep
pen, they stood fast,
the sounds of
marching feet
approaching from the
south.

From the south and
the west, in two great
waves, the Orc hordes
desended upon the
defenders. Spying the
foe holed up inside the
sheep pen, Grishnak

let loose a mighty yell
and hurled a smoking
purple flask into the
mass of human and
horse flesh blocking
the gate. The resultant
explosion knocked
Grishnak off his feet
and into the darkness
of unconsciousness.

The waves of Orcs
assaulting the gates
began to pile up bodies
all along the walls.
The Yew plan was
working! Orcs could
not breach the gate and
the few knights who
fell were quickly
replaced. Even the
guards of the absent
king lent their aid,
slaying the Orcs who
sought to pull the
riderless horses to the
ground and roast
them.

Thinking quickly,
Gogmagog and Shagrat,
Orcish Shamans both,
hurled their combined
magic at the forces in
the gate, opening up
the ranks of the
humans long enough
for Durgoth, Grekunk
Tribe Captian, to lead a
charge.

Into the breach came
the remaining Orcs,
spilling into the now
open ground of the
sheep farm. Now that
their numbers could
be brought to bear, the
human lines fell back.
Isolated knights were
pulled from their
horses and pummeled.
In the end, all that
remained were the
Orcs and the sheep,
and the sheep were
scared.